





JOSE M. BASA  
No. 51, B, QUEEN'S ROAD, CENTRAL  
Hongkong, 1st May, 1882. [145]



## Intimations.

A. S. WATSON &amp; CO.

FAMILY AND DISPENSING  
CHEMISTS,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,  
DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,  
PERFUMERS,  
IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERSOF  
MANILA CIGARS,  
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,  
AND  
MANUFACTURERS  
OF  
AERATED WATERS.THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,  
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.THE SHANGHAI PHARMACY,  
24, NANKIN ROAD, SHANGHAI.BOTICA INGLESA,  
14, ESCOLTA, MANILA.

THE CANTON DISPENSARY, CANTON.

THE DISPENSARY, FOCHOW.

## The Hongkong Telegraph

HONGKONG, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1883.

Writing on the 27th ulto. under the heading "A Universal Steal" our clever Sydney contemporary *The Bulletin*, places before its readers one of the truest and best written articles we have seen in the public press for years past. Our contemporary's observations are so much to the point, and apply with such cogency to our own position in Hongkong and in the various portions of the Chinese empire where Western civilisation has set its all-conquering hand, that we make no apology for reproducing the article in *extenso*.

Alluding to the heading of the article—"A Universal Steal" the *Bulletin* remarks that the phrase is not a pretty one, and that this is the age of pretty phrases. Sweetness is on the tongue of delightful panders to the hypocrisy of the day, and the agreeable flatterer of this generation prates finely about light. Civilization in our stronghold. The enormous march in refinement and humanity which has been made in eighteen hundred years is a constant theme of smug congratulation. Enlightenment marches, we are told, with giant strides; and the schoolmaster is everywhere abroad. Magnificent codes of laws—everywhere exist to suppress offences against individuals and society, and their multiplicity will be accepted by the future historian either as testifying to a splendid and universal development of the moral sense, and a grand appreciation of the golden rule, or as evidence of an extraordinary prevalence and infinite variety of criminal tendencies and actions during the periods when such codes were necessary. Could the antiquary of the future have access to such documents as budget statements of this age, it seems probable that he would not long hesitate to decide that the latter is the true explanation of the extraordinary complication of criminal codes which embellish the statute-books of every nation in Christendom. And as the individual morality of to-day would be judged on this evidence, so the national morality of to-day would be tested by international treaties, records, and protocols. It is a humiliating fact that these, more prominently than any other facts, the history of a Universal Steal.

All Christendom is hard at it. There is not a European nation which enjoys power to carry out its purposes that is not engaged in a grand mission to the Heathen. And, in every instance, the purpose of that mission is to pick the Heathen's pocket. And identical enterprises have engaged these virtuous communities all the time during the last—well, all the time. Without going back too far, however, we may start with the discovery of America, which was the signal for Spain, then the devoutest of nations, to launch an army of missionaries—and another of filibusters—to steal as many souls and as much of the New World as their prayers—and spears—could conquer. Smitten with a deep commiseration for the spiritual darkness, and an equally deep appreciation of the temporal wealth, of the pagan people of Mexico, the one army, in the true spirit of self-denial, devoted their lives to carrying the gospel and the fire-stick to these pagans; while almost simultaneously the other army imbued the savages with a proper sense of the value of the gospel of peace by illustrating how exceedingly clean a Catholic army could strip a country of valuables, and how particularly promptly it could abuse the women and hang the "rebels"—that buncum had begun even then—who related their lawful sovereign, His Most Sacred Majesty the King of Spain, or, if

more convenient, some high and mighty hereditary Prince QUACKABOO, whom His Most Sacred Majesty's troops had caught somewhere, or with whom it had suited His Most Sacred Majesty to enter into alliance. The blessings of civilization were by those means diffused successively among the pagans of Mexico and of Peru. An infinite multitude of souls were saved at the slight cost of roasting such hardened wretches as insisted upon sharing the damnation which had been the lot of unnumbered generations of their forefathers, who had been so unfortunate as to exist before the Spaniards discovered that there existed a continent full of them, living and dying under no better care than the loving kindness of Him who created them.

There seems little room for doubt that both armies were in downright earnest. The army of missionaries converted the susceptible and burned the obdurate pagans with equal zeal. To the former they inculcated the lessons of civilization with patient devotion, and the monuments of their pious and devoted labours, in the form of mission churches and schools, yet stand sprinkled over the face of the territories which were the scenes of their labours, and where martyrdom not unfrequently crowned their own lives. Stirred by a glorious emulation, Portugal was not long in following suit, and the coast of Africa received their missionaries and their filibusters, and churches and forts sprang up beside every estuary which their navigators discovered. France emulated the enterprise of her Catholic sisters, and Canada and Louisiana acknowledged the blessings diffused by monks and muskets. Nor were Protestant communities far behind in the splendid and religious undertaking. The Pilgrim Fathers and the gaol-ships for the Plantations carried the Bible and the arquebus to the Red Indian; but it is humiliating to confess that it was merely worldly gain which impelled France and England upon the favoured coasts of Hindostan, where their respective missionaries wrestled with the Devil and each other, and their respective armies fought with sacred zeal in the quarrels between local potentates, and finished by first gobbling up all the native rivals who had engaged their aid or resisted their allies, and ultimately by the English driving the French into the sea. In that part of the pagan world the ordinary process has been reversed. We launched our filibusters first, and when they were satiated with plunder, and began to think it time they justified themselves in the eyes of Heaven, we let loose a swarm of missionaries and prepared to plead at the bar of the ETERNAL that, even if we did steal the land and the gold of the pagans, we always intended to save their souls as soon as we could make it convenient, and had quite filled our pockets—and quite emptied theirs.

But these are old stories. Why rake up by-gones? We are better, wiser, more humane, more honest now. We have changed all that. Have we? Not a bit of it. We are hard at it again. And so are our neighbours. Just the same old sham. The same old genuine insensate belief that, so long as we send forward an advance guard of missionaries with mouths full of benedictions and hearts full of zeal, there can be no possible objection to our following up with our filibusters. And, moreover, it is ridiculous to employ such a term as filibusters when the forces engaged are regular troops, wear the livery, and draw the pay of the Queen. Besides, there are British interests and inevitable necessities, and things. Providence will surely recognise the distinction. For example, how are we to keep fast hold of what we stole in India, unless we steal something in Egypt? There can be nothing morally wrong under such circumstances. And the Archbishop of Canterbury blessed the colours, too. So that, all things considered, there can be nothing objectionable in our annexing a tract near Liberia, and slaughtering the "rebels" there. Because as soon as ever we have introduced "law and order"—by killing all the natives who fail to recognise invasion as "law," and military execution as "order"—we will resolutely set to work to "spread the blessings of civilization," as thickly as possible, upon the survivors. And similarly the French and Portuguese will convey the same blessings—except that they will introduce the errors of Rome—on the banks of the Congo, after they have set the natives by the ears, caused the shedding of oceans of blood (of negroes merely), provided they do not find it necessary as a slight preliminary to cut each others' throats first in an honourable and martial way. And so also in Annam and in Madagascar. The French have the same grand work in hand, rendered, it is true, somewhat complicated in Annam by the circumstance that the pagans there are more than ordinarily hard to convert—and to kill, and have exhibited an inconvenient aptitude for resisting enlightenment when the blessing assumes the form

of a sorite, and have developed an uncomfortable practice of impaling general and other commissioned officers, when caught. This is quite contrary to precedent. It has hitherto been one of the blessings of civilization that all the torturing was done by the apostles of enlightenment and progress.

But, to come nearer home, we have civilized Fiji. The usual plan. First, missionaries; then filibusters; lastly, law and order. And now we have New Guinea just commenced, and the Rev. Mr. Lawes, the regulation missionary, took photographs of the ceremony of stealing, and sent them to the *Sydney Mail*—with his blessing, no doubt. And the filibusters have followed, already, in due course. But we are getting so sensitive, owing chiefly to the moral lessons inculcated in Exeter Hall by the Y.M.C.A., that we cannot stomach filibustering unless it be done in proper form by Royal Warrant, and by robbers in livery. So New Guinea is to be a Crown steal, and a special indulgence will, no doubt, be issued by the new Archbishop of Canterbury, who will, probably, in due course, ordain a superior brand of missionary, call a Bishop, and send him out to sanctify the theft by his presence and labours. And, after a couple of years' yachting and picnicking, the new Bishop will return to England (for his health) and preach moving sermons to large and deeply emotional congregations, and collect a fund for providing native catechists with chewing tobacco and SWISS'S version of Genesis. The only trouble is the inveterate obstinacy of the Heathen. In all these long centuries, and despite the differences of race and locality, they obstinately persist in dying out just when there seems a chance of converting them. It was so in Mexico and Peru, in Canada, Louisiana, and New England. It is so in New Zealand and Australia. It is coming to that in Fiji. And so it will be, reasoning by analogy, in New Guinea. This consolation, at any rate, remains. The lesson comes from Tasmania. The last of the native race is as likely as not to be a thoroughly pious person, with a genuine appreciation of the blessings of civilization—and rum.

## TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, July 25th.  
COMPENSATION TO TENANTS' BILL.  
The House of Commons has passed through committee the bill for granting compensation to tenants.

CHOLERA AMONG THE BRITISH TROOPS IN EGYPT.  
Four deaths from cholera are reported amongst the British troops in Cairo.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

WE are informed that the steamer *Claymore* left Singapore for this port on the morning of the 25th inst.

VICTORIA and the other Australasian colonies urge the British government to annex the New Hebrides, the Solomon Islands and other groups of islands in the Pacific.

"I KNOW you," said King Theodore of Abyssinia, to the English. "First you send a missionary; then you send a consul to look after the missionary; then you send an army to look after the consul."

AN afflicted editor writes:—  
"I follow and pillow and hour and flower,  
And all the days of my life I am  
Could be turned together, this gentle weather,  
And carried, or carried on 'watts' away,  
Now ever again moved out—oh, no!  
How much fewer volumes of verse should I be!"

A MAN in Illinois has brought a suit for divorce because his wife allowed him to go to work for several mornings with no other breakfast than cod liver oil, and had bought a piano, which she did not know how to play and had not the means to pay for.

"PROFESSOR," said a student in pursuit of knowledge concerning the habits of animals, "why does a cat while eating turn her head first one way and then another?" "For the reason," replied the Professor, "that she can not turn both ways at once."

"You write a beautiful hand. I wish I had such a hand," said Mr. Flasher to a lady clerk at the hotel. "Am I to consider that as a proposal?" asked the lady. "Well—yes, if my wife is willing to let me off," replied the accomplished Flasher.

WHEN Bismarck returned from the deathbed of an old comrade, for whose vacillating, impulsive character he had always had much contempt, he was asked if he had been present when he made his will. "I was there while the lawyer wrote out his last hesitation and testament; no one could call it a will."

CHAN ASZE, a coolie, was arrested by Alexander McGregor P.C. 74, this morning for supplying a prisoner with opium just before entering the "Retreat." The defendant denied the charge, stating that he did not know the man at all, but the constable testified to the contrary as he saw the defendant hand the drug through the bars of the window at the sheriff's room to the prisoner, who concealed the narcotic under his jacket. His Worship relegated the friendly coolie to a week's imprisonment with hard labor.

THE German steamer *Lido* is booked to replace the *Danube* at the Cosmopolitan dock to-day. The river steamer *Kiungchow* will leave the Aberdeen Dock to-morrow.

OWING to a slack rope which caught the propeller of the *Kiungchow*, the other day, this steamer had to go into the Aberdeen dock to repair some slight damage done.

CHEUNG TAI HI, a youth of some twenty years of age, was up at the police court this morning on a charge of stealing "joss" ornaments of the value of \$5, at Yau-mah-tek, yesterday. The depraved youngster was sent to the "Hotel" for a spell of six weeks' rope un-ravelling.

It is a cheerful reminiscence to bring to mind just now that immediately after his coronation, which took place under the most happy auspices, the late Czar Alexander II. asked one of the Maids of Honor in attendance how she enjoyed the ceremonies. "Oh, so much, your Majesty," she replied; "I hope we shall have another soon!"

SAYS Mother Shipton:—  
"When my Lord falls in my Lady's lap,  
England beware of some mishap!"  
meaning that when Easter falls near to Lady Day (March 25th), England is threatened with some dire calamity. It is passing strange that this prophecy has often been fulfilled. For instance, Easter fell exactly on the 25th this year—and John Brown died!

THE Emperor Sigismund, in conversation with Theodor, Archbishop of Cologne, asked the Primate how he ought to act, so as to obtain happiness. "We can not, sire, expect it in this world." "What, then, is the way to gain happiness hereafter?" "You must live virtuously." "What do you mean by that expression?" "I mean," answered the Archbishop, "that you should always pursue that plan of conduct which you promise to follow when laboring under a fit of gout or indigestion."

It was in a Latin class and a dull boy was wrestling with the sentence, *Res fugit*, which, with a painful slowness of emphasis, he had rendered "The king flees." "But in what other sense can the verb *fugit* be found?" asked the teacher. A long scratching of the head, and a final answer of "Perfect," owing to a whispered prompting. "And how would you translate it then?" "Dunno." "Why, put a 'has' in it." Again the tardy emphasis drawled out: "The king has fleas."

SCENE—Large tailoring establishment in Glasgow. Enter stalwart farmer. Polite tailor: "Well, sir, what can I have the pleasure of doing for you to-day?" Stalwart farmer: "Hiv ec any guid stool cloth for makin' coats?" Polite tailor: "All qualities, sir. What style would you like, sir?"—showing pattern-card. Stalwart farmer: "Hoot toots, man, I'm no wantin' ony o' yer Fraich things! Mak' it muckle in the waist for kail-suppin', an' shot in the tail for doon-sittin', an' pit pane buttons on; that's the pawtrin' for me."

WE hear from Macao that a gale raged there on Wednesday and Thursday, without, however, causing any particular damage either ashore or afloat. The *Yotsai* which came down from Canton on Tuesday evening made an attempt to get away on Wednesday morning, but after clearing the lighthouse had to put back, and was compelled to remain at her moorings until this morning, when she left for Canton at the usual hour. The lowest reading of the barometer during the gale on board the *Yotsai* was late on Thursday night when it stood at 29.24.

WE hear that the well-known steamer *Spark* has come to grief close to Cape Horn, and is a total wreck. A lengthy report of the affair appears in this morning's *Daily Press* on the authority of Captain Rose, lately in command of the *Spark*. As we have strong reasons for believing the report in question to be a very garbled and incomplete version of what actually took place, and as we are almost certain that an enquiry will be held into the circumstances attendant on the loss of the vessel, we shall, in the meantime, content ourselves with chronicle the fact that the old *Spark* has spluttered out of existence in a smooth sea and on a beautiful moonlight night.

ONE sultry Sunday a minister was thundering away at his drowsy congregation, the majority of which would go to sleep in spite of all his efforts. At last he shouted, "Wake up here! There is a man preaching to you who has only half a shirt on his back!" It woke them tremendously. The next day a delegation of ladies visited the parsonage and presented the preacher with a package containing some very nice shirts, saying "that it was a shame that he should be reduced to half a shirt on his back." He replied, after accepting the shirts with thanks, "that he was not literally reduced to half a shirt, although he wore only a half on his back; he wore the other half in front of him."

WHAT is a gentleman? is a question almost as old as the hills, which has been answered in many different ways, but it is clear that the word at least has a relative and not an absolute meaning as some insist, and that it varies with the times. Here is what Lord Chesterfield says:—"A gentleman always attends even to the choice of his amusements. If at cards he will not play cribbage, all fours, or put; or in sports of exercise be seen at skittles, leap-frog, football, cricket, driving of coaches, &c., for he knows that such an imitation of the manners of the mob will indelibly stamp him with vulgarity." In another of his letters to his son, he says:—"There are liberal and illiberal pleasures, as well as liberal and illiberal arts. Scottish drunkenness, indiscriminate gluttony, driving coaches, rustic sports such as fox-chases, horse-races, &c., are infinitely below the honest and industrious professions of a tailor and a shoemaker." And yet people who call themselves gentlemen do most of these things nowadays, and even those who are not gentlemen consider themselves such in consequence of doing some of them.

A MAN from Ohio started a paper out in Kansas the other week and wrote the following salutatory:—"I have this day assumed control of the *Weekly Whoogoo*. Of course I intend to thoroughly and entirely change public opinion in this community, but I wish to assure the people that I will do it slowly, very slowly."

LEUNG AFOOK, an unemployed culinary artist, was up before the "beak" this morning on a charge of stealing a quantity of crockery ware valued at \$1.30, from a hawkker boy. The unemployed one tried to make out that he only took the things for a "lark," but his Worship sent him in for a six weeks' spell of hard labor for his practical joking.

FUNG AHING, described as a hawkker, was brought before the Magistrate this morning on a charge of being a rogue and vagabond. Inspector Quincy, who arrested the man in Upper Lascar Row, yesterday, at 3 p.m., stated that a gathering of some 2000 Chinese surrounded the defendant in great anxiety to learn the winning character of the Tze Fa lottery. Mr. Fung stood in the centre with stretched hands showing the winning characters. The crowd was tumultuous and noisy. Mr. Wodehouse, who heard the case, discharged the defendant on that gentleman saying he was not announcing the winning figure of the Tze Fa lottery.

WRITING on French detectives a writer in the *Nineteenth Century* says:—"Les Agents Secrets are not only personally unknown to the general public, but, save in exceptional cases, even to each other. It is known where they may be found at a moment's notice when wanted; but, as a rule, they do not frequent the Prefecture more than can be helped. They have nothing whatever to do with serving summonses or executing warrants. There are among them men who have lived in almost every class of life, and each of them has what may be called a special line of business of his own. In the course of their duty some of them mix with the receivers of stolen goods; others with thieves; many with what are called in Paris commercial rascals; and not a few with those whose 'industry' it is to melt silver and other property of a like valuable nature. Forgers, sharpers of all kinds, house-breakers and horse-stealers—a very numerous and most industrious class in Paris—have each and all their special agents of the police, who watch them and know where to lay hands on them when they are wanted." A French detective who cannot assume and "act up to" any character, and who cannot disguise himself in any manner so effectually as not to be recognized even by those who know him best, is not considered fit to hold his appointment. Their ability in this way is marvelous.

One of them some years ago made me a bet that he would, in the course of the next few days, address me four times, for at least ten minutes each time, and that I should not know him on any occasion until he discovered himself. As a matter of course I was on my guard and mistrusted every one who came near me. But the man won his bet. It is needless to inquire into particulars. Let it suffice to say that in the course of the next four days he presented himself in the character of a bootmaker's assistant, a fiacre driver, a venerable old gentleman with a great interest in the Bourse, and, finally, as a waiter in the hotel in which I was stopping. Assuredly, the man deserved to win his bet, for in no single case had I the faintest suspicion of his identity.

THE POPE, though unseen, still reigns over subjects more numerous than those of Caesar were. He is still the old Rome, with its hoary atmosphere of antiquity, its tortuous streets, frowning walls, and dim grandeur. As to the new Rome, with miles of squares, blocks of box-like houses, broad windy streets, and rare unfinished spaces, no one could associate these with Papal memories. The Pope is now 74, a tall, thin, ivory-complexioned man, with a benignant expression and smiling lips, bearing the stamp of indomitable firmness—the expression of a man to bend, but never to break. Leo XIII. is tall; he wears his years well; walks upright, and thus makes the most of his inches. His hair is snow-white, and naturally forms into a crown about his highly developed brow; his long face is serene, his small eyes dancing with intelligence; and to this harmonious sonorous voice and a wide knowledge of languages, which he speaks with the correctness of a professor. As Archbishop of Perugia he was greatly loved by laity and clergy; and that he loved Perugia is attested by the number of attendants he brought with him to Rome. There is no effort about him; no straining for effect. He pronounces no eloquent bravadoes, like Pius IX., and commits no blunders. His are the arms of diplomacy, the old Papal weapons, which he wields like a veteran, while he patiently and surely awaits their action. Political and pious, cautious and firm, the Papacy under his reign becomes one of the great political institutions of the world. It is impossible to forget that the temporal government of Pope Pius was disastrous, and that, mounting the Papal throne in possession of its plenitude, he, at his death, had lost every vestige of power. On the other hand, never was spiritual authority carried to such a pitch, and never did Catholicism so obediently gather round their high priest. As now, an early rise, the Pope's first hours are spent in private prayer. At seven o'clock he celebrates mass. At eight he breakfasts upon a cup of chocolate, and meanwhile reads despatches. At nine he receives the Secretary of State, Cardinal Jacobini, and then such ecclesiastical prelates and secretaries of religious bodies as are in waiting. At twelve come princes and ambassadors, and at one o'clock follow prayers and a most fragrant dinner (his table expenses are calculated at two francs and a half daily). After dinner a little exercise is procured by a visit to the chapel within the Vatican, and thence to the gardens, to which he carries through the long halls of immemorial pomp a most daintily constructed sedan chair lined with white satin. As the Pope's food and garments are so simple, and his life so unassuming, it is here he receives such casual visitors as are admitted, discouraging to some, but to his servants and bowmen as a refuge from more important and difficult subjects.

PREPARATION is being made for the formation of a water-way through Palestine from Acre, on the Mediterranean, to Akabah on the Red Sea. "The undertaking is yet in its preliminary stage, nothing more having been done than to form a small company, with the Duke of Marlborough as chairman and other distinguished persons as directors, to raise capital wherewith to survey the proposed route." In order to construct the Palestine Channel, it is proposed to make a canal, 25 miles in length, from Haifa, in the Bay of Acre, through the plain of Asdradon to the Valley of the River Jordan. This canal is to be 200 feet wide and 40 feet deep. This will bring the Mediterranean into the heart of Palestine. In order that the waters of the Dead Sea may be made to mingle with those of the Red Sea, it is proposed to cut a canal twenty miles in length from the head of the Gulf of Akabah to the Dead Sea. If this thing were successfully performed, it is expected that an inland sea about 200 miles long, varying in width from three to ten miles, and deep enough to float vessels of the largest size, would extend from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea. Referring to the objections which may be made on the grounds of the sacred associations of Palestine, the writer says:—"It is possible that the new enterprise may be proved, to the satisfaction of many devout men and women, to be the fulfilment of the prophecy of Ezekiel to the effect that there is to be a broad sea in the desert, and that the fishers shall stand upon it from En-gedi even unto En-eglaim."

THOUGH Hungary is one of the richest mineral countries in Europe, the produce of the mines little more than defrays working expenses, principally owing to the unprofitable manner in which the State mines are worked. Two causes have hitherto influenced this state of things—viz., the insufficient means of transport and the existence of no proper mining Act. The mining districts in Transylvania are especially susceptible of improvement, and the mines already working in that province, after having been for long unprofitable, now bear 5 per cent. interest. The coal statistics, from the point of view of production, are not unfavourable, but it is stated, a regulation of the right of proprietorship in coal districts is necessary. The statistics are given as follows:—1867-75, 12.5 million metres; 1875, 16.0 ditto; and 1880, 16.2 ditto, thus showing in late years a considerable augmentation. The raw iron production is thus stated:—1867-75, 1.3 million metres; 1875, 1.8 ditto; 1880, 1.3 ditto. Schools for iron industry are demanded, and it is pointed out that merely for such an article as iron nails Hungary pays Austria over £12,000 per month. It is further stated that the progress of the iron manufacture in Hungary has been greatly retarded by the want of suitable fuel, and, even now, though interior kinds of coal are used with advantage, the absence of fuel of a better description is still a great drawback to the production of iron in that country. Vegetable fuel is of necessity used by the largest ironworks, and of forty-eight works, with fifty-five blast furnaces, only four use either coke or coal; the remainder use charcoal. Notwithstanding that the forests in the immediate vicinity of the ironworks are much reduced, and in some cases entirely exhausted, yet there is no reason to complain of the want of wood and charcoal in Hungary. An official table shows the total extent of the woodland of the country to be over 5,000,000 hectares. The annual growth of timber in these forests is 14,000,000 cubic metres, which could, if only a third of the amount were used, produce 10,000,000 24 ft. per annum of charcoal pig-iron. The fact that these forest lands are in impenetrable mountain districts, and at a great distance from every means of transport, makes them practically unavailable for manufacturing purposes.

## "THE WAGER OF BATTLE."

A contemporary describes an amusing scene which occurred recently in Erie, Pennsylvania, during the annual procession of Mr. Frank Weiss, the editor of the *Shenango*, a humorous weekly paper, printed in that town. Mr. Weiss, according to the details furnished by a correspondent of the *New York Sun*, was indicted for libel, the offence consisting of publishing a cartoon representing one John Fitch, a member of the Young Men's Christian Association, who had been daily volitionally working in Springfield, the Allegheny, as president of a yellow. The cartoon, however, Fitch, and he appeared as principal prosecutor in the libel suit. The entire Young Men's Christian Association appeared at his back, while behind the victim, Weiss, appeared the entire German population, though as the actual battle, he was simply qualified to enter his own battle, with the aid of his own strength. As the opening of the trial, the District Attorney sent a bomb-shell into the German ranks by claiming the ancient right of the "stand by," by which and by the help of permanent challenges it was possible for him to make in a suit to suit himself, and consequently to challenge all suit-weavers, as he could "stand by" all Germans. Opposition was at once made to this wholesale disposal of the German population, and the District Attorney showed that there was something in that effect enacted in the German law, and that he had never been impeached by the German law, and was consequently good for nothing in the Court of the United States. The District Attorney then showed that there was something in that effect enacted in the German law, and that he had never been impeached by the German law, and was consequently good for nothing in the Court of the United States. The District Attorney then showed that there was something in that effect enacted in the German law, and that he had never been impeached by the German law, and was consequently good for nothing in the Court of the United States.



## Shipping.

## STEAMERS.

HUNGARIAN LLOYD'S STEAM  
NAVIGATION COMPANY.

**"ORION"**  
Captain G. Mahorsich, will be despatched as  
above **TO-MORROW**, the 28th inst., at Noon,  
instead of as previously notified.  
For further Particulars, apply to  
**MELCHERS & Co.,**  
Agents.  
Hongkong, 26th July, 1883. [566]

FOR HOIHOW AND PAKHOI.  
THE Steamship  
"PING-ON,"  
Captain McCaslin, will be despatched for the  
above Ports, on SUNDAY, the 29th instant,  
at DAVLIGHT.  
For Freight or Passage, apply to  
RUSSELL & Co.  
Hongkong, 26th July, 1883. [503]

SYDNEY AND MELBOURNE,  
CALLING AT BRISBANE.

**THE Steamship**  
"OCEAN,"  
Captain Brown, will be despatched for the above  
Ports, at DAYLIGHT, on SUNDAY, the 29th inst.  
For Freight or Passage, apply to  
**ADAMSON, BELL & Co.,**  
Agents.  
Hongkong, 27th July, 1883. [567]

**N**OTICE is hereby given that all CREDITORS-and-other-Persons-having-any CLAIMS or DEMANDS upon or against the ESTATE of PASCAL MARTIN who died at Chinkiang aforesaid on the 5th day of March 1882, intestate and Letters of Administration of whose personal Estate were duly granted to WILLIAM WOTTON of Victoria, in the Island of Hongkong, Solicitor by the SUPREME COURT

of Hongkong in its Probate Jurisdiction on the 2nd day of July, 1883, are hereby required to send in Writing the Particulars of their Claim(s) or Demands to the Undersigned on or before the 15th day of August, 1883.

And Notice is hereby also given that at the expiration of the last mentioned day the said WILLIAM WOTTON will proceed to distribute the Assets of the said PASCAL MARTIN amongst the Parties entitled thereto having regard to the Claims of which the said WILLIAM WOTTON has taken Notice.

WOTTON shall then have had notice and that the said WILLIAM WOTTON will not be liable for the Assets or any part thereof so distributed to any Person of whose Claim he shall not have had notice at the time of distribution.

Dated the 23rd day of July, 1883.

**BRERETON, WOTTON, & DEACON,**  
Solicitors for the Administrator,  
35, Queen's Road,  
Hongkong.

**ENGINEERS' INSTITUTE.**  
**THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING**  
 (General) of MEMBERS will be held in  
 the HALL of the Institute on the 31st July,  
 8 P.M., for the election of Office Bearers for the  
 coming (Institute) year, &c.  
**JAMES K. REBBECK,**  
 Hon. Secretary.  
 Hongkong, 24th July, 1883.

CHINA TRADERS' INSURANCE  
COMPANY, LIMITED.  
NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.  
THE SEVENTEENTH ORDINARY  
MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS in  
the above Company will be held at the Head  
Office, Victoria, Hongkong, on TUESDAY, the

The **TRANSFER BOOKS** of the Company will be **CLOSED** from the 18th to 31st instants both days inclusive.

By Order,  
**W. H. RAY,**  
 Secretary.

Hongkong, 9th July, 1883. [54]

HONGKONG, CANTON AND MACAO  
STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LIMITED.  
NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.  
THE THIRTY-FOURTH ORDINARY HALF  
YEARLY MEETING OF SHARE  
HOLDERS in the Company will be held at the  
office of the Company, No. 52, Queen's Road, on  
MONDAY the 30th July instant, at THREE

O'CLOCK in the AFTERNOON, for the purpose of receiving a Report of the Directors together with a Statement of Accounts, declaring a Dividend and Electing Directors and Auditors.  
By Order of the Board of Directors,  
P. A. DA COSTA,  
Secretary.

Hongkong, 9th July, 1883. [54]

HONGKONG, CANTON AND MACAO  
STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LIMITED.

**NOTICE.**

**THE TRANSFER-BOOKS** of the Company will be CLOSED from the 17th to the 30th instant, inclusive.  
By Order of the Board of Directors,  
P. A. DA COSTA,  
Secretary.  
Hongkong, 9th July, 1883.

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**NOTICE OF REMOVAL.**  
**M**R. F. VINCENT'S WINE & SPIRITS STORE and also the BAKERY which was formerly at No. 8, Peel Street, has been REMOVED to No. 21, Praya Central.

**INTIMATION.**

**SIGNOR ANTONIO CATTANEO**, of the CONSERVATOIRE DE BERGAMO and last of the ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY, has the honor to inform the community that he has arranged to remain in Hongkong, and will give lessons in Music, Singing and the Piano-forte.

**CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE.**  
**Address—Messrs KELLY & WALES,**  
**Queen's Road.**